

# WALSH TELLS STORY IN COURT

Lifted to Stand to Testify Against Sweeney's Emissary.

## TELS OF HIS VISITS

Hartigan Came From Inspector With Money for Fox, He Says.

## SAW THE BILLS COUNTED

Captain's Wife Corroborates Story—Defendant Charged With Perjury.

Capt. Thomas W. Walsh, confessed police grafter, testified at the trial of John J. Hartigan before Justice Seabury in the Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court yesterday afternoon. Dr. W. H. Utter and a court officer practically lifted him into the witness chair. His appearance was that of a very sick man.

Capt. Walsh repeated the story he already had told District Attorney Whitman and the Grand Jury concerning Hartigan and was not averted from his recital under cross-examination. His voice was not strong enough to carry further than the nearest jurors, and his replies were read by the stenographer. Altogether he was on the stand thirty-six minutes. District Attorney Whitman conducted the examination in person.

The captain said that Inspector Sweeney came to his apartment, 195 Madison avenue, on the night of December 29 last. The following day, he said, Hartigan came to his bedside, as arranged the night before.

"He came to my room with an envelope containing \$800," Capt. Walsh said. "There were eight \$100 bills. I opened the envelope and counted the bills in his presence and added \$150 to it. I asked my wife to get this \$150 for me. Then I asked her for another envelope and put the \$150 in that, sealed it and gave it to Hartigan. I told him to be sure and count the money when he gave it to Fox and to have Fox count it. I told him I trusted him, but I wanted to be sure that the money reached Fox."

"Had you sent for Hartigan?" Mr. Whitman asked. "No; the inspector [Sweeney] sent him over."

On February 7, the day that Hartigan and Mrs. Walsh appeared before Justice Goff in the John Doe hearing, Capt. Walsh said that Hartigan came to his home after the hearing.

"He came in and started to cry," the witness said, "and made a lot of noise. I was very sick that day and tried to quiet him."

"Hartigan said that Mrs. Walsh had gone down and told the District Attorney that he had brought an envelope from Inspector Sweeney to me containing \$800. Well, didn't you?" I asked him. "Yes," he said, "but I didn't know there was money in it. I didn't bring any money to your house at all." I said, "You did and you know you did."

"Have you taken any drugs to-day?" was the first question asked of the captain by James A. Donnelly, Hartigan's lawyer, on cross-examination.

"No," when Hartigan came to see you on February 7 didn't Mrs. Walsh point her finger at him and say, 'He is sticking up for Sweeney'?" Mrs. Walsh made no such statement," was the reply.

"Didn't you remark to your wife that all the trouble this young man was in was his own fault and if you had done him any wrong you would right it?" I may have said that."

Hartigan's lawyer then tried to go into Walsh's financial affairs. Capt. Walsh admitted that he had a summer home at Teaneck, N. J., and admitted knowing George A. Sipp, but the court stopped further review of Walsh's confessions.

Mr. Donnelly then called for a record of Walsh's examination at Police Headquarters, when the captain, not under oath, is said to have denied his grafting operations to which he later confessed. The court ruled out questions on this line too. The witness was permitted to answer "Yes" to a question asking if he had pleaded guilty to a charge of bribery.

"Did you receive any promise of immunity for pleading guilty?" "I am a very sick man and I wanted to get all this off my shoulders," Capt. Walsh replied. "I received no promise of immunity."

Walsh admitted having sent Hartigan on errands at various times, one of them an errand to "Lloyd" about bail for Fox, again to a bank, and again to Fox's house when Fox was in the Tombs, to tell Mrs. Fox that everything was being done for her husband that could be done.

The captain's wife followed him on the stand. She wore a fur coat and a purple feathered hat. She corroborated her husband's story of Sweeney's visit on the night of December 29, and Hartigan's subsequent visit.

Mrs. Walsh was not moved from her story at all by cross-examination, but on two occasions at least gave the defendant's counsel a reply which was entirely unexpected. She said she did not see Hartigan at her house on the night of December 29.

How long did the defendant remain in the room with you on the morning of December 30?" brought out one of the surprises.

"Not more than a few minutes, perhaps ten minutes," Hartigan said that the inspector had told him to hurry."

She was sure Hartigan had not said that her statement before Justice Goff was a "lie." Pressed with regard to other errands done by Hartigan, she replied, "Yes, he sometimes came over on errands for the inspector." She laughed when asked if on one occasion Hartigan had not been sent for to escort her to the bank, only to be told when he arrived that it was not necessary, that Inspector Dick Walsh would accompany her. This, she said, was untrue. She said she got the \$150 from the bureau drawer when her husband asked for it.

It was noted that Mrs. Walsh always

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That Were Turned Loose in Louis's Flats, Wherein Was

## LACK OF WARLIKE CATS

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Then up spoke Louis Lowenstein, unto the court said he:

"This man James Hogg's a foe of mine and punished he must be."

"Cheer up, my man," the court then said, "and tell your doleful tale. Your dismal mien won't bow my head, mere tears will not avail."

"Well, Judge, your honor, this man here [he indicated James] has made me shed full many a tear, and call the whole world names. A year ago we had a fight, a tiff, a spat, a row, and argued all the day and night until at last as now we went before a court of law and there my counsel won by using all his legal law and James Hogg was undone."

But who is Hogg? Ah, reader, dear, bethink yourself, reflect, a rattercatcher without a peer, a rattercatcher circumspice. He catches rats most anywhere, beguiles them from their holes, and love his simple, kindly air with all their ratlike souls. They follow him at work and play, they'd follow in their sleep. He is the shepherd they obey, for they are all his sheep. And Lowenstein? He is the one who takes the best of care and sees to it that all is done, heating to fresh air, for those who dwell in Clearmont Court—the number 5-4-3—and if that place you've ever sought you'll find it in a line of houses on West 1-1-3. It's quite a pleasant place and all the things that here you see writ down with matchless grace came out in Hartigan Court most dear. The Master was in House before whom Louis did appear. Now on with the carouse.

It chanced a day or two ago Adolphus G. McGlinn, a halibut of a dusky glow who does not hate his gin, went round to see that all was well in Clearmont's lofty halls, even to the basement, where there dwell glooms feeding on moth balls. But in the deep and cave-like gloom he saw an awful sight. It seemed to him as though the room with ghost eyes was alight. From out of every crevice gleamed red eyes, most frightful red—worse than Adolphus ever dreamed. The wood stood on his head! He could not shout, but he could roar. Adolphus G. McGlinn, and if one covered all this, such one could not then begin to tell how very fast he ran and turned from black to white, this poor affrighted colored man—it was a fearful sight.

"It's rats!" shrieked Adolphus as he hit the marble corridor. "Mah, Lawd!" said Andrew Jackson Pitt, and he was seen no more.

"Rats!" shrieked Mrs. Jones, who just came from the park. "Rats!" said her son in happy tones. "Oh, gee, ain't this a lark?"

But Mrs. Jones had fed in haste, as had Theresa Bunn, not stopping on her way to baste her disrespectful son.

And it was rats, you may be sure—rats, elderly and young, and female rats most chaste and pure, but rats who should be hung. Grandpappy rats with whiskers white, respectable and stout, and sportive rats that sing at night a shocking, ribald song. Rats with a purpose in their life who lead Y. C. A.'s and those whose minds with vice are rife—one must not sing their praise.

And where they came from no one knew and not a soul could tell; they bit a Peke pug named Chew Chew and Willy Jones as well. From off the bureau scared Miss Bunn simply refused to move; they served her lunch upon the rug, as Adolphus G. can prove. One ran into the Snuggles' flat and what a tale is here!—upon the scene the Snuggles' cat gazed from the chandelier. There came strong men to kill those rats, they had a busy time; with feet and fist they purged these flats, and if you find this rhyme repeated several lines above you'll not be grieved, we hope, for we've not once named love and dove in all this poetry dope.

And then did Louis Lowenstein bestir himself and think, "Hat hat," he cried, "I thought is mine; I'm clever like a mink." (It really should be "like a fox," but when you're writing verse and every one sits round and knocks it really might be worse.)

He thought, the superintendent man, of that old law of his, "It is James Hogg, no other can be guilty of all this."

Forthwith he hid him to the court and there set forth his case. They gave him papers and he brought James Hogg unto the place. And there did Louis ween and wall, as has been told before, and there did Hogg turn deadly pale and look upon the floor.

The Magistrate barked to the tale and hid a ghostly smile, then thundered out so Hogg did quail: "I'll bond you for a while to keep the peace and keep your rats out of the Clearmont Court. Next case is that of Simon Slats, who did his wife assault."

The moral of this poem is clear, if morals are your pets. Hark then and bend a listening ear to these profound completions:

If ever you fight with one James Hogg, Be sure you get a fierce rat dog.

WALTER'S SANITY PUT TO TEST. Relatives of Carpet Man Seek Committee for His Property.

Herman N. Walter, a carpet manufacturer worth more than \$1,000,000, who was married to his housekeeper, Anna Kutie, two months ago, when it is alleged by his relatives, he was incompetent because of a stroke of paralysis, was called before Supreme Court Justice Bischoff and a jury yesterday in proceedings brought to have a committee of his property appointed.

The court conducted a test of the aged man's sanity, in the course of which he was unable to tell the number of windows in the court room or to identify objects put before him. Many questions brought out guttural sounds from Walter, and he stared stupidly when asked if he knew the nature of the proceedings.

Justice Bischoff adjourned the proceedings until Monday in order to take the testimony under advisement.

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# PASTORS TO PREACH "CLEAN UP."

Central Committee Lays Plans for Campaign Against Dirt.

"Put screens over your doors and windows and keep out your neighbor's flies; clean up!" is one of the texts that every clergyman in the city will be asked to preach on during the Mayor's spring house cleaning, which starts April 1. Yesterday the central committee at its first meeting determined upon the details of its organization.

Sub-committees in each borough with the literature of the Borough's chairmen will direct local organizations and have for members one representative for each branch of the campaign, spitting, flies, store cleaning, babies' welfare, streets, etc. Sunday school trade and local neighborhood associations have pledged support.

The organizing will extend down to committees for each block. Housewives will be warned twenty-four hours before the visit of the special contractors. No house is to be excepted.

"There is no reason why New York should not be as systematically clean as Berlin or other foreign cities," said one identified with the movement yesterday.

Dr. McMillan has got many requests for a "clean up" button. They are two and a half inches across, and carried for the women and the men. No loyal citizen will be without one, according to the Mayor. Other cities have applied for literature of the plan and it is possible that a nation-wide cleaning will follow New York's lead.

Present yesterday were Walter Laidlaw, of the Federation of Churches, Garrett Smith of the House Welfare Association, Charles E. Reside of the North Side Board of Trade, James Jenkins, Jr., of the tuberculosis committee of the Brooklyn Bureau of Charities, Mrs. J. D. Heath, head of the Housewives League, and Dr. S. Josephine Baker.

With Dr. Marion McMillan as chairman and the heads of the various city departments cooperating, this committee will direct the six weeks work of cleanup.

## PEABODY MAY BE COLLECTOR.

If Not, Then He May Get Diplomatic Post.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—George Foster Peabody, the New York banker, had a conference with President Wilson today. He was accompanied by Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo. The report immediately spread that Mr. Peabody was being urged to accept the Collectorship of the Port of New York.

Several developments indicated that Mr. Wilson had the banker in mind for this post. It is known that the President wishes to get a business man of high standing for the office. There is little doubt that Mr. Peabody will receive the offer of an important place under the present Administration. If the collectorship does not go to him he may be in line for the diplomatic service. It is understood to-night that President Wilson will offer to appoint Dudley Field Malone, Senator O'Gorman's son-in-law, as Assistant United States Attorney for Customs in New York. The post pays \$8,000 a year.

President Wilson will probably offer the Assistant Secretaryship of War to Joseph E. Davies of Wisconsin, who was secretary of the Democratic National Committee. Ex-Gov. Burke of South Dakota is scheduled as Treasurer of the United States.

# HUNT FOR POISON IN EATON CASE

District Attorney Admits Search of Drug Stores for Evidence.

Boston, March 14.—Strict silence is maintained by the State and county officers to-night regarding the inquiry into the cause of the death of Rear Admiral Joseph G. Eaton, U. S. N., retired, of Assinippi.

District Attorney Barker of Plymouth county and George W. Kelley of Rockland, attorney for the Admiral's widow, had a long conference in Brockton to-night. This is considered significant in view of the fact that Dr. William F. Whitney, Harvard medical school expert, is said to have made a report to Mr. Barker on his analysis of the Admiral's stomach.

Dr. Whitney refused to-night to say whether or not he had completed the task. He remarked: "You will have to see District Attorney Barker about that."

When he and Mr. Kelley finished their talk they went off in an automobile. The belief was that they were bound for Assinippi.

Mr. Barker this afternoon admitted that the police were making inquiries at certain Boston drug stores for evidence in the case. He added:

"This Eaton affair is serious. When the time comes I shall make a statement. Until that time I can say no more than this, that the case is of the utmost importance."

There has been no search of drug stores in Brockton, but I will say that in Boston officers are making inquiries in certain drug stores as to sales of certain poisons within the past few weeks."

The search for evidence in Boston drug stores is being made by State officials. Deputy Sheriff Condon and a third man.

Mrs. Eaton, the widow, is ill at her home and is much agitated. Her illness is supposed to be due to the visits of the police to her house.

MCCOMBS OFF TO SEE WILSON. Confers With President To-day—Has a Few Recommendations.

William F. McCombs, chairman of the Democratic National Committee, said to-night that he had appointed to-day President Wilson in Washington to-day. He expected to leave New York at midnight, but wasn't sure of it. A bad cold, he said, was his excuse.

Mr. McCombs said that he had a few recommendations as to appointments which he wanted to make, but couldn't discuss them before his talk with the President. He said the selection of a man for the Collectorship of this port he could not say anything at all.

## ANDERSON WAS NOT RECALLED.

Taft's Appointment to Japan Has Prompted Resignation.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—The report from Boston that Larz Anderson, appointed Ambassador to Japan in the final hours of the Taft Administration, but not confirmed, is on his way home was verified to-day by the State Department here to-day. The rumor that he was found persona non grata by the Mikado was denied.

Ambassador Anderson is leaving Japan by permission of the State Department, having presented his resignation on March 4, and does not expect to return to his post. He is not being recalled.

# Carstairs Rye



## WORLD QUARANTINE URGED FOR PANAMA

Dr. O'Connell Says Uncle Sam Should Have Stations on Canal.

## ONE AT EACH OPENING

Proper Maritime Sanitation Will Keep Endemic Diseases Out of Zone.

In a communication to the *Lancet* of London Dr. Joseph J. O'Connell, Health Officer of the Port of New York, takes up the subject of maritime sanitation and the Panama Canal and suggests that the American Government should establish a world quarantine at Panama. Whatever may be the confusion and controversy among statesmen and men of commerce with regard to the political and commercial questions arising from the completion of the canal, Mr. O'Connell says, the sanitary question is clean cut and clear.

"There is no port health officer in any of the cities of the Western civilization who can contemplate without concern the opening of the Panama Canal," writes Health Officer O'Connell. "It shortens the distance between the Far Eastern ports and the South American Pacific ports on the one hand and the Atlantic seaboard ports of Europe and America on the other. It will bring us closer by many miles and many days to those communities in which plague and cholera and yellow fever are endemic. From this direction, however, we shall not be apprehensive of cholera. In future, as in the past, it will make its approaches to us in the shorter stages favored by the geographical conditions of the old world. Plague, however, because of its peculiar agencies of transmission, and yellow fever for the same reason, must be vigorously and vigilantly guarded against. The latter malady is endemic in the South American ports. By the opening of the Panama Canal, Western coast will again be exposed to the danger of infection."

"Physical conditions at the canal are almost ideal for the establishment of such a quarantine as I have suggested. It will take twelve hours for a vessel to make the voyage from one end of the waterway to the other. These twelve hours can be utilized for inspection and disinfection and fumigation, where necessary without undue interference with the natural flow of commerce. A boarding station should be established at each end of the canal, and fumigating boats should be so stationed as to enable them to accompany on the trip such vessels as would require fumigation. At the Colon end of the canal there should be a temporary reception hospital. At the Panama end there are groups of islands, and two islands, Flamenco and Perico, are admirably situated for use as sites for detention pavilions and contagious disease hospitals. Isolation wards and detention pavilions should be constructed on those islands. The entire quarantine establishment should be conducted by the United States Public Health Service. "The effect of such an establishment would be felt all over the world. By a public health intelligence system, port medical officers all over the world could be apprised of sanitary conditions on ships bound for their harbors. In addition to that the certainty of supervision and the possibility of delay would indirectly stimulate sanitary activity upon the part of vessel owners and steamship agents at ports of departure. A reflex influence would impel to a highly desirable sanitary activity the authorities of western South American cities whose ports are now a source of danger. In every direction the world would feel the sanitary benefit."

JOBS FOR ANTI-TAMMANY. Osborne's Delegation Calls on Officials in Washington.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—A delegation from the military and Tammany Democracy organization in New York State, headed by Thomas M. Osborne of Albany, visited Washington to-day, conferred with several important persons in the new Administration in regard to patronage and left for home to-night well pleased with their visit.

Among others of this wing of the New York Democracy were Charles F. Rattigan, State Committeeman from the Auburn district; C. W. G. Rice of Albany and George F. Peabody, Frank L. D. Roosevelt, recent Democratic insurgent leader in the State Senate, also conferred with the New York State men.

The delegation called on Postmaster General Burleson, Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo and Senator O'Gorman. It is said they received assurances that they would be recognized in the distribution of Federal patronage.

**B. Altman & Co.**

have received an Exclusive Importation of the celebrated Russian Perfumes and Colognes of A. Rallet et Cie., of Moscow, perfumers to the Imperial Court of Russia.

**B. Altman & Co.**

will hold the following Special Sales this day (Saturday):

Children's Coats, Boys' and Misses' Gloves, Boys' Suits, Reefers and Blouses, Boys' Furnishings, Men's English Overcoats and Raincoats, and Imported Celluloid Toilet Articles; also Women's Semi-made Plaited Skirts, of veiling.

**Shoe Department**

Special attention is directed to Footwear for Misses & Children.

All Shoes, Oxfords and Pumps for the younger set are made on approved lasts, constructed especially to meet the requirements of juvenile feet, and the individual attention of expert fitters is made a special feature of the department service.

Fifth Avenue, 34th and 35th Streets, New York.

**BRONX REJOICES AT BECOMING A COUNTY**

Bells Ring Out and Citizens Keep Open House—Plan Celebration.

**POLITICAL FACTOR NOW**

Decision Affirming Popular Vote Brings Death to McKenna, a Murderer.

The Court of Appeals yesterday declared the law creating Bronx county valid. Thus a fifth county is added to New York city, with its separate officials, political organizations and county tickets.

The decision yesterday came as an incident to the appeal of Joseph J. McKenna, convicted of murder in the first degree for a crime committed in the territory embraced by Bronx county now. McKenna's counsel contended that his trial in Manhattan was illegal. The court declares that he was rightfully convicted and affirms the verdict of death, saying that the Manhattan courts will continue to administer the law for the baby county until its own courts go into operation on January 1, 1914.

The contention was that the referendum in the Stillwell bill which confined the voting on the Bronx county question to the Bronx territory was unconstitutional. The Appellate Division held in accordance with that and is now reversed. Judge Hiscock, writing the majority opinion, holds that the Legislature has the power to pass a law creating a county and then to "leave it to the people of the territory involved to decide whether they want to take advantage of the law." The decision was made on a four to three vote.

Word that The Bronx is a county made a gala day in the section yesterday. Fifty associations of citizens, who commanded about 60,000 of the 80,000 registered voters of the district, immediately declared open house and started celebrating.

They began making arrangements for a big celebration at one of the largest casinos some time in the future to pay tribute to the men who have devoted their time, energies and money to the new county.

Senator Stephen J. Stillwell, father of the bill, who came down from Albany, was met by a triumphal procession. "I'm glad the fight is over," he said.

**DINNER TO HORATIO J. BREWER.**

Mendelssohn Glee Club Honors One of Its Oldest Members.

Four hundred members of the Mendelssohn Glee Club tendered a dinner last night to Horatio J. Brewer in the grand ballroom of the Waldorf. Mr. Brewer was president of the club in 1881-82, 1894-95, and 1912-13. He has been a member for forty-one years.

Toasts were responded to by Francis S. Hutchins and E. C. Benedict and were sung by Herbert Witherspoon, Francis Croxson and Reed Miller. Albany Robinson was toastmaster.

Mr. Brewer was presented with a silver loving cup in commemoration of his services to the club.